

TERMS \$2.00 A YEAR.

SAFES, LOUNGES, CHAIRS, BED-STEADS,
MATTRESSES, &c., &c., which he will sell
cheap for cash or produce. Aug 25-76-3y.

A writer it *St. Nicholas* for July says: "What do you say to a flower bigger than a dining-plate, and weighing three or four pounds?" It is very rarely that we say anything. Sometimes we are intimate with a vegetable as occasionally we are drawn into a controversy with a cucumber, but as a general thing we find that flowers are to be avoided, as they cost five dollars a basket, and the other man usually gets the best buds in his button hole.

- 1790. Tapes made from linen in 1790.
- Tallow candles for lights in 1790.
- 1790. Chimneys first put to houses in 1790.
- 1796. Newspapers first established in 1796.
- 1820. Spectacles invented by an Italian in 1240.
- 1820. Woolen cloth made in England in 1241.
- 1820. Art of printing from movable type in 1440.
- 1820. Watches first made in Germany in 1447.
- 1820. Circulation of blood discovered by Harvey in 1610.
- 1820. First book printed on paper in England in 1508.
- 1820. Glass windows were first used for lights in 1180.

know that, for there is a great difference in dinners. Some are thin, others are fat; some are only tormenting suggestions of what a meal should be, while others are real, solid, satisfactory. Now this dinner was a dinner that *is* a dinner. It was not a prophetic affair, but an actual realization—a fruition of the appetite—a heaven to the stomach. The bell rung, not with a little, thin, dyspeptic tintillation, but with a hearty, full-toned sound, as if it appreciated your hunger and was gladly conscious of the benevolence of its summons. It was not a mere ring. It had a language in its call, and said: "Come on and eat your fill! Come on and eat your fill!" in a deep, jovial tone, that made you feel that the house was full of food from cellar to attic. Such a summons always starts me. To me it sounds like the voice of duty, which admits of no refusal. I was at the table in an instant.

and as she showed her pearls and teeth in many smiles, he considered that common gallantry required that he should say "something sweet." He said it, but the effect was quite different from what he expected. A frown came over the pretty face, and she said, "No you foolce with me." Instantly the astonished gentleman protested that he was not "foolce" with her; she would not listen or speak to him again.

In the Turkish bazaar a portly, one-looking woman of about thirty, dressed in Oriental costume, with a little cap trimmed with gold braid and ornaments, and a tassel set sideways on her black hair, stands behind the counter making change for her husband, chatting with customers and feeding sweet meats to the little four-year-old boy who wears a blue garment, a yellow sash and a tasseled cap, who runs about the door. Her companion

more modern disinfectants.

William Winter Jefferson, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jefferson, was christened in the church at Stafford-on-Avon, where the hallowed grave of Shakespeare is, and probably from the font famous in history.

The assurance of the lightning-rod man was never better illustrated than the other day when he applied to the president of a railway company and wanted to put lightning-rods on all his cars. "Lightning-rods on our cars?" asked the latter. "Why, certainly." "What in the world do we want them for?" "Because they make good conductors," replied the man, as he closed the door hostilely behind him.

Two men were angrily disputing in front of the post-office yesterday. One said—"You're a clear-eyed, beer-buzzed Dutchman." The other said—"Vell by shorge, you has nottings, you as a tam pig nottings, shoost like a shoost like a—a—pig crow-crowe, by shorge, mid and any tuffin."

Days come and go, the thermometer rises and falls, but the industrious weevil, the wide-awake chinch bug, and the heroic worm pursue their way unchecked, and the farmer, as he meditates thereon, wishes that huchees and ministers had no beard prejudices against profanity.

Colonel Nicholas Smith, son-in-law of Horace Greeley, has offered to give an ox to be roasted at a grand barbecue in the Greeley grove, Chapanqua, under the auspices of the Hiden and Reform